THE BAD BOY.

The bad boy climbs the cherry tree

And cats, and when he's done
Throws cherries at the birds and breaks
The limbs off just for fun;
He knocks the smaller boys around
And as you madly chase And as you madly chase
Him down the street he hollers:
"Ya-a-a-a!"

And makes an ugly face. The bad boy cuts the hammock ropes
And spolls the flower bed, And watches for a chance to push The good boy from the shed; The bad boy puts his thumb against His nose and turns to sass You when you ask him kindly not To run across the grass.

The bad boy gets the smaller boys The bad boy gets the smaller boys
To run away to swim.
And while they splash around their clothes
Are tied in knots by him;
He ducks them till they lose their breath,
And, while they try to dress.
He spatters them with mud, and thus
Is filled with happiness.

The bad boy likes to torture dogs, He ties things to their tails, And what you don't want fastened down He hammers full of nails; He hammers full of nails;
He throws things at you when you pass,
And if you kindly stay
To give him good advice he calls
You names and runs away.

The bad boy breaks his mother's heart And makes his father sad; Sometimes he changes, but too oft Keeps right on being bad;
Kand if he does turn out all right
And go the way he should
He gets three times the credit that
The boys gets who was good.

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

EMMELINE

A Story of French Canada. By Arthur J. Stringer.

\$00000000000000000000000

N DOSE days we call her Emmeline. for she always have a leetle smile for mos' everyboddy, from 'Tite Pierre, who tend de geese, to de kind leetle cure wit' hees ol' green coat. An' in dose days, by gare, I always t'ink Mamzelle Emmeline was de mos' pretty girl of all de Reever, wit' cheeks lak de peach-blossom, an' de hair w'at she braid almos' down to de knee. I guess mebbe she have wan douzaine cavalier all de tam, an' de peep say she mus' make de bes' match on de village. But, by gare, msieu, w'at you t'ink she

She go an' mak mariee wit' Patrice Gerin, w'at was mos' ol' enough to be her fadder. Dey say he lak Emmeline from de tam she was a leetle girl an' come an' play on hees raft, w'ile he watch her so she don't fall in de reever. an' dat he seet up all night wit' her She was jus' stan' dere, waitin', waitin', w'en she have de fever. But I t'ink wit' her han' on her heart, an' her face ie was 'bout 40 year ol', w'ile Emmeline she was 'bout 18. In dose days she was very light wit' de heart an' sing de chanson all de tam, an' I t'ink it was de mos' fonny t'ing for dat ol' Patrice to fall in love wit' a leetle girl lak dat. Mos' all de peep on de village say Emmeline will be sorry for dat some day, an' somebody tell Patrice dat, but he only smile wit' de mout' an' say: "Mebbe not." An' Emmeline w'n she hear dat, she put her arms round Patrice's neck, an' say: "We'll be de mos' happy peep in de worl', won't we,

But Patrice was a ver' qui't feller, an' dough he try hard to mak' some plaisurement for hees young wife an' alsay dat bimeby af'er a w'ile she get tire wit' everyt'ing an' don't sing on de house no more. Den Patrice he mak' mooch wory 'bout dat, but he say mebbe she be all right w'en de winter

But Emmeline she get more an' more thin on de face, an' her cheek get wite an' dough she always tell her husban' dat she was ver' happy an' content, an' dat he was ver' good to her, all de tam, she get more an' more Dey bring heem back on de village an sad on de eye, too, an' say she wish Patrice don't have to be 'way on de Emmeline bout dat first. boosh so many tam.

Den de nex' winter bimeby she have reever gang.

But wan day de leetle baby die wit' de croup, an' af'er dat I t'ink Emmeline was get more w'ite an' loney dan an' w'en her husban' be dere she begin heart. to cry ver' sodden for no matter at all.

tam for Patrice to go up to de head of de reever wit' de gang, to bring down out an' call Patrice quick. Wen de de log. Wen he leave Emmeline he 'way, an' he tell young Cyprien Latour lo go on de cabane w'enever he can, an' keep Emmeline from gettin' too solitaire, an' play hees violin for her, odder!" for Patrice he say mebbe dat make de leetle femme forget 'bout dose t'ings w'at make her so trieste.

Cyprien promise to do dat for Patrice, an', by gare, he go on de cabane mos' every day wit' hees violin, for w'en he was de lettle boy he was play wit' Emmeline an' dey was grow up togedder. He was a fine young garcon wit' black hair an' de mos' jolly laugh you never hear. But bimeby he change ver' mooch, an' get thin on de face lak Emmeline, an' de first t'ing de peep on de village know, dey was see dat Cyprien was fall in loaf wit' Emmeline. I t'ink Emmeline see dat, too, an' dey good memory, too." both try ver' mooch not to do anyt'ing lak dat, but dey can't help heem wan leetle bit.

W'en Patrice come down wit' de first drive of log, Emmeline go out to fleem, an' cry mos' all day. Patrice giant geese came flying in midair "Yes, stranger," responded Amber don't know w'at to mak' wit' dat, but through the center of disturbance, and Pete, "he had a little habit of slipde peep don't say nodding. Den ol' four of them fell to the ground, struck Beaupre he say he 'tend to dat biznesse, so he spik qui't wit' 'e, ab' Times. | Times. | Times. | Pring wees in them an the boys didn't give him a chance to take them of the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys didn't give him a chance to take the boys d

tail heem he better watch out bout dat young wife of hees. Ol' Beaupre say dat first t'ing Patrice look lak he would kill heem, den he laugh ver' qui't an' say Emmeline was as good as de snow

w'en it first fall on de ground. But de peep say dat wan night w'en Patrice come on de cabane from de sawmill an' was unstrap his snowshoe' outside, he hear Cyprien ax Emmeline to ronne away wit' heem, to Mo'real, an' dat he know ver' wail dat she was in loaf wit' heem. Patrice he don't wait to hear no more, but walk up an' down de chemin 'bout all night

De nex' day he have hees mind mak' up, an' sen' for Cyprien an ax heem ver' qui't if he'd better not join de gang dis tam an' help bring down de nex' drive of log. Cyprien look at Emmeline on dat, an' Emmeline look out de winder, an' don't say nodding. Den Cyprien look at Patrice, an' mebbe see somet'ing in de eye w'at mak heem change hees mind an' say yes, he will go wit' de gang.

So he join de gang and go wit' Patrice an' help bring down de drive. Dey get down as far as de Leetle Forks, w'en, by gare, dey have de worse jam on de reever. De log all pile up across de reever an' pretty soon de water was hol' back by dat jam 'bout ten, 12 foot high. Emmeline was dere, to wait for w'en her husband was come, an' w'en she see dat bad jam she walk up an' down among de leetle pine tree on de bank an' make t'ree, four long pray'r wit' herself.

Patrice look up an' see her de dat. He shut his teet' togedder, but don't say nodding. Den he call Cyprien an' say to heem ver' qui't: "Ceep, I am de boss of dis gang, an' I have decide dat you are de bes' man to go out on de jam an' loosen dat key-log!"

Cyprien he don't say nodding, but 1 t'ink he onderstan' all right. Two tam he start to spik wit' Patrice, an' den he shut hees teet' an' take hees ax an' start out on de log. Patrice stan' on de bank an' look at heem w'ile he go, an' den call heem back sodder.

"Ceep," he say, "mebbe you t'ink dat's not de right t'ing for me to do. So I t'ink we leave dis t'ing in de hand of le bon Dieu, an' bot' go out on dis jam togedder, an' de wan dat come back-well, I t'ink you onderstan'!" Wen Cyprien hear dat he grow ver

vite on de face encore, and he say "ver' wail." An' dey bot' take deir ax, an' go outon de jam togedder, crawlin' lak two cats from wan log to de All dat tam Emmeline was stan' on

de bank an' watch everyt'ing dat go on. wite as de foam wat spurt out at de foot of de rapide. De two men come to de meedle of

de jam an' fin' de key-log. Patrice fin' heem first, an' w'ile he was chon t'ru dat log de jam geev 'way an' make wan beeg roar, an' go rushin' down de reever, wit' de log all rollin' an' jompin' an' twistin' lak dey was all alive for

Emmeline look down an' see dose log churnin' in dat feroce current, an' she see bot' men go onder, an' she was fall right over on de ground in de faint, an' de peep have to come an' carry her on de house.

All de gang ronne down de reever an' mak' de search for de body of ways was mos' kind wit' her, de peep Patrice an' Cyprien. Den, by gare, de first t'ing dey know dey see Patrice in de water hold on to de end of a log. Dey help heem outon de bank, but he was dat bruise' an' fatigue he can't say nodding, so dey carry heem into Desjardin's cabane an' geev heem t'ree, four dreenk' of wisky blanc. Den he

cry out: "De boy! Save de boy!" But dat was mak' no good, for dey find de body of Cyprien Latour wash up on de gravel two mile down de reever. someboddy say mebbe it was bes' tall

So Ol' Beaupre he go to Emmeline an' shake de head ver' solemn, an' Emwan leetle baby, an', by gare, dere meline scream out an' say: "W'ere is come a change in Emmeline, an' she he? Were is he?" An' Ol' Beaupre seem ver' happy an' content, an' sing shake de head encore an' say dat he ver' sof' an' qui't all de day long to dat | was dead, for he t'ink for sure she leetle baby, w'ile her husband be away mean Cyprien. Den Emmeline she on de raft, or up on de boosh wit' hees don't say nodding, but she get up an' go on de leetle closet, an' pour somet'ing out of de bottle an' swallow heem. Ol' Beaupre ax her w'at she was do wit' dat bottle, an' she smile ver' qui't ever. De peep say she walk up an' an' say she was jus' take de mediseen down de cabane an' wring her hands, to cure de pain w'at she have in de

Den she fall on de floor, an' Ol Well, de spring come, an' dat's de Beaupre see dat de mediseen she take was poison sure 'nough, an' he ronne girl see heem she t'ink he was a ghos' say dat will be de las' tam he will go at first, but wen he spik to her she crawl to his feet an' hug hees knee, an' say, w'ile she die: "I t'ought it was de odder! I t'ought it was de

An' Ol' Beaupre tol' me dat Patrice he pick her up in hees arms an' hol' her dere mos' all night long. An' w'en ol' man Beaupre tol' me 'Lout dat de tear ronne down hees cheek an' he say: York people. Bring me the coal oil "Bigosh, 'Poleon, I mak' de beeg mistake 'bout dat pauvre Emmeline of ours, I tink!"-Canadian Magazine.

The Common Falling. Tom-He's a fellow that never for- Dealer. gets anything. Don't you wish yo

had a good memory? Dick-No, I'd rather be rich, "Well, you could have wealth and

"No, I never knew anybody that

got rich who could even remember his old friends."-Philadelphia Press. Shot by Nature's Missiles. An unusual feature of a thundermeet him at de Leetle Forks, lak she storm at Ishinomaki was the abundant was always do. Wen she see heem fall of hailstones. Just as they were she ronne up to heem an' hang on coming down in torrents, a flock of

IGNORANCE NO EXCUSE.

An Unauspecting Young Man Properly Buncoed by a Queer Greek Custom.

If, in the course of your wanderings, gentle masculine reader, you should ever find yourself in the Grecian village of Marcopoulo, 35 miles out of Athens, don't as you value your celibacy pick up any handkerchiefs which you may see lying on the ground. A suit for breach of promise, which is now being tried in the Grecian capital, should be a warning to all bachelors who intend visiting Hellas without a chaperon. The plaintiff in this suit is a remarkably good-looking young woman, who demands that a young man, a total stranger to her until recently, and who never asked her hand in marriage in his life, should become her husband or pay her heavy damages, says the New York Press.

In the village of Marcopoulo there is a curious custom which has the force of law. On certain holidays the villagers assemble on the village green, and on these occasions any unmarried woman who thinks it is about time she took to herself husband drops her handkerchief. The young man who picks it up is bound to marry her. His act of lifting the handkerchief has all the binding force of an engagement."

Now, the fair plaintiff in this suit made up her mind awhile ago that the boys in Marcopoulo were rather "backward about coming forward," and her chances of matrimony were gradually slipping away in spite of her good looks. So she went to the village green on the next holiday and dropped her handkerchief. There happened to be a strange youth in the village that day who was not familiar with the local customs. The village boys fought shy of the handkerchief, but the unsuspecting stranger picked it up.

Then the villagers set up a great shout and brought to him a brushing beauty, whom he had never seen before, announcing to him that she was his future wife. Naturally he was astonished, and could only murmur: "This is so sudden." Partially recovering his composure, he inquired if he might ask just why the young lady was to be his future wife. He said he was over young to marry yet, and, in fact, declined with thanks. But the villagers explained their ancient custom to him and the reason why. The young man swore her further" first, and made his es cape from the village. But the girl was bent on marrying, and the personal inclinations of the man in the case could not be considered. So she A Strapping Big Negro Who Figure brought suit for breach of promise and it was thought she would win her case, and the young man be forced either to marry her or "pay through tne nose."

WAY THEY SWEAR IN INDIA There Are Many Objectionable Phrases in Daily Use Among

the Orientals. A professor of languages some rears ago, on returning from India, remarked upon the paucity of objectionable phrases amongst the Britat six o'clock, he sought an interview with his former master. He flourished a carving-knife, with which he plainly intended to emphasize his remarks. He cursed the professor along the cestor of his race. Then he dwelf the top of his head to the end of his sat and swore," says the professor, "without once repeating a phrase." Whilst traveling on the underground railway in London, a party of workingmen entered the same compartment, and interspersed their remarks with the commonest forms of "swearing." The professor politely asked them to desist, whereby he was told to mind his own damned business. He at once commenced to translate into English some specimens of eastern oaths which he had heard a Calcutta merchant's servant use to a missionary's servant. The men sidled from him as if he had a plague, and at the next station sought another compart-

'Now, ma, you know I'm anxious make an impression on those New can. I want to perfume my clothes."

"With coal oil! Mercy, child, what do you mean?" "Why I want 'em to think we own an automobile." - Cleveland Plain

Breaking the Record. "I see that it costs \$82 to fire single shot from a 16-inch rifled gun. "Is that all? It cost me a cool \$1,000 for a single shot from a fourinch revolver."

"What did you shoot?" "My neighbor's fancy Jersey cow. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poker in the West. "So he died with his boots on?" in terrogated the man on the coach. ping aces in them an' the boys didn't

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

SAVANNAH, HARDIN COUNTY, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1901.

A correspondent has discovered number of oddly named persons in Georgia counties. Among these names are: Sorrowful Williams, Increase Thomas, Merciful Jenkins, Angel Jones, Salvation White, Happiness Johnson, Purity Scott and Paradise Lee.

Gen. Harrison C. Hobart, who has resigned from the Milwaukee public library board after a service of 23 years, was one of the union prisoners who tunneled their way out of Libby prison at Richmond, Va., during the civil war. Gen. Hobart is now in his eighty-ninth year.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, who some years ago bought Redemption rock, in Princeton, Mass., where Mrs. Rawlinson was ransomed from the Indians by John Hoar, the first of the name in this country, in 1676, has presented the property to John Hoar, son of the late Sherman Hoar of Concord.

When Daniel Webster delivered his famous speech on the completion of Bunker Hill monument on June 17 1843, there stood before him 40 actual participants in that memorable battle out of the original 2,000. The mighty Daniel turned and addressed them so tenderly that it brought tears from many eyes.

The duke of Norfolk is said to have great contempt for appearances. He was once observed walking down Pall Mall with a big brown-paper parcel under his arm. Upon a friend's inquiring what he was carrying, he informed him that it was "his uniform." He was on his way to a drawing-room at Buckingham palace, at which he would have to appear in gorgeous red and gold.

Twelve young men in Jersey City some time ago hit on the plan of hir ing a freight car in which to make an economical trip to the Buffalo exposition. The idea has since attracted the favorable attention of so many of their friends that enough of them to fill nine similar cars have decided to join this novel excursion. Bunks will be fitted up along the sides and they will live in the cars during the trip,

which will last four weeks. It is not generally known that the king of England pays taxes under protest-that is to say, his majesty, like Queen Victoria, claims to be exempt from imposts, and yet is willing to contribute without prejudice to the rates. For instance, part of the Windsor farm lies within the radius of the young lady declared that he would borough. The municipal authority ismarry her or she would know the sues demand notes for the rates. The knowledge and experience of the royal officials respond by paying a art of counterfeiting should have by Pallas Athena that he would "see sum just under the amount requested overlooked it." Here the speaker and the collector is satisfied.

THE SCOOP NET MAN.

in the Departure of Big Ocean Liners.

Just before a Ward liner leaves her East river pler for Coba or Mexico a big, strapping negro, carrying a net attached to a long pole, takes up his position alongside the gangplank and nervously looks from those gathered on the wharf to the tourists assembled alongside the steamer's rails, says the New York Press.

When the gangplank is hauled to the wharf the negro's eyes roll in every direction, and he fidgets the pole as if he had an awful responsibility upon ish working classes when compared his brawny shoulders. The net is with the abundance supplied by the about the size of one used in crabbing, orientals of a similar rank. To prove but the pole is about three times as this, he gives a case which came un long. Sometimes the net and pole are der his own notice, says the Liverpool not used at all, and the negro goes Post. He had dismissed a man servant away and puts it into a locker when for dishonesty, and the next morning, the ship backs into the stream. His face brightens up as he does this. Frequently messengers arrive on the wharf late with bundles, letters or telegrams; or passengers on the ship the letter was either A, B, C or D. When he found it impossible to gain about to back away suddenly rememadmission, he sat under the window, ber something which they jot down and the "swearing" process began quickly and pass ashore. It is under such emergencies that the negro and bill, no matter what its denomination, genealogical tree back to the first an. his scoop net play their short inning. Quick as the flash of gunpowder he upon every detail of his anatomy, from places the package or message in the bottom of the net, and with a deft is zero, the letter on the bill will be toes. "For three consecutive hours he turn of his wrist places the article in question under the nose of its owner. No other steamship line uses a scoop net in this way, and ordinarily once the gang plank is withdrawn communication between the ship and the shore is closed except to the old-fashfoned and seldom successful mode of hurling a letter wrapped up in a bunch of keys aboard, or to the more expensive habit of chasing the craft with a specially chartered tugboat. At best this net play is a quick move; for scarcely a few minutes mark the renoval of the steamer's gangplank and the start of the ship streamward. "I once passed a pocketbook aboard

that a passenger had forgotten," said the knight of the net recently. "I learned that it had \$5,000 in it. The wife of a man going away brought it down just as the plank had been pulled in. The ship had begun to go astern, and I tell you them lawn tennis chaps never had to play as fine a game of touch and go as I did then. This net delivery is the invention of the stevedore, whose men have had to put valuable papers aboard ship on the fly. It is the only system of the kind in the country, so far as I know. We are all very proud of the plan."

Malaga is supposed to be the home of Malaga grapes, but in that particular it is largely a misnomer. Malaga grapes used to flourish in that vicinity many years ago, but there was a blight that killed off most of the vines, and that special brand of fruit

s now chiefly grown elsewhere in Spain.-N. Y. Sun. Going and Coming. Women rush frantically to a wedding, but when they return home they say: "O, well; it was just like all the others."--Atchison Globe.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Getting Down to Business .- "What • very short man the third judge is."
"Yes. He judges the dachshunds."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mistress (to servant)-"Be careful not to spill any soup on the ladies' laps." Biddy (new in the service)-"Yes, mum, where shall I spill it?"-Glasgow Evening Times.

McJigger-"I thought your wife was economical." Thingumbob-"Such ignorance! My dear man, no woman is ever economical. She is either extravagant or stingy."-Philadelphia Press. Eggsactly.-"What are you doing

there?" cried the farm dog as he observed the hen in the coal bin. "Oh, I thought this was a good time to lay in coal," cackled the hen .- Philadelphia Press. Wimbleton-"Hello, old man, have you taught your dog any new tricks

lately?" Quimbleton-"Yes; I've been teaching him to eat out of my hand. He ate a big piece out of it yesterday.' "Doctor, I cannot pay this bill. am no better than before you started to attend me." "I know, but you did

not take my advice." "Oh, thanks! If I didn't take it I certainly don't owe for it."-Baltimore World. "My daughter," said the father of the beautiful girl, "young Mr. Milyuna will very likely propose to-night, and-" "Father," she cried, "I cannot marry him." "No? Well put him off

for a week. I want to borrow another

thousand from him."-Philadelphia Record. The Juvenile Brain.-Mamma-"And what have you bought grandpa for his birthday?" Tommy—"A beautiful more than 3,000 tons. During the time lished in that village, who are workof his first expedition, Stanley said lished in that village, who are work-(after a disconsolate pause, triumphantly)-"Ah, but he can use it for blowing bubbles!"--Pick-Me-Up.

THE SIGN OF THE FOUR.

Ex-Treasury Official Tells How to Deteet & Counterfeit Bill at First Glance.

"Talking about counterfeiters puta me in mind of one, a notorious rascal, who was caught not long ago in this city while at his nefarious trade," said an ex-treasury official recently, according to the New York Commercial Advertiser. "The paper money this man produced was absolutely perfect in every detail but one, and it seems strange that a man of his took a one-dollar note from his pocket. It was new and crisp, and he pointed out a diminutive letter on the right under the bill's number and another down in the other corner.

"Now." the ex-official continued. "I don't suppose there are 99 men out of a hundred, outside the treasury department, know what these seemingly unnecessary letters are on the United States bills. And even if they had noticed them I am willing to bet that not one of them could tell what

they signify." The ex-treasury man handed the reporter a United States note and requested that the reporter read to him the last four figures of its number, which were 5321. Then the exofficial said, almost instantly: "ine letter on that bill is B." When the bill was examined the diminutive B was found on it in two places. Half a dozen other bills were produced, and when the treasury man was told the last four figures of their numbers, he was able to tell, with lightning-like rapidity, what letter would be found on each bill. In each case

"The explanation is simple," said the ex-official. "If you take the last four figures of the number on any and divide them by four, you will, of course, have either a remainder of zero, 1, 2 or 3. If the remainder A. If it is 1, the letter will be B; if it is 2, the letter will be t and if "

is 3, the letter will be D. "This is one of the many precautions taken by the government against counterfeiters. You can tell instantly whether a bill is bad or good by making that test. I wouldn't give a five-cent piece for a \$1,000 bill, no matter how perfect it seemed, if its little letters did not correspond with the remainder obtained by dividing the last four figures of its number by four."

Where Defects Prove Gennineness. The best test for rubies and emeralds, says Dr. Immanuel Friedlaender of Berlin, is microscopic examination. Nearly every ruby and all emeralds have many defects which are so characteristic that the expert can recognize them, and which cannot be produced in artificial stones. True emeralds have minute inclosures of liquids and curious dendrites. Sapphires also show peculiar netlike formations. A magnifying power of 100 diameters suffices to reveal the characteristic defects. For diamonds a good test is that of hardness. A genuine diamond cannot be scratched by a file or by quartz, and a ruby should stand a similar test; but emerald is not much harder than quartz, and cracks easily. -Youth's Companion.

Another Ancestor for Man. In a lecture before the University of

Aberdeen, Dr. A. Keith expressed the opinion that both the gorilla and the chimpanzee are codescendants of an anthropoid animal which lived in the early miocene time, and he suggested for this creature the name of protroglodytes. He estimated that more han 5,900,000 years have elapsed since the separation of the human stock as a distinct animal form. Science.

Congo Free State Soon to Be Annexed to Belgium.

Country Now the Personal Property of King Leopold-Produces Rubber Enough to Supply the World.

[Special Correspondence.] ALL trees from little acorns Their being amenable to religious grow." England has demon- teaching to a remarkable degree goes ited in area may be of great conse- go tribes may yet be made useful quence in the map-making of the members of society. People who have world. Belgium has always been of inherited their Christianity might considerable diplomatic importance, even profit by their example. A misand probably will soon rank among sionary states that in one of their great colonial nations. The Congo villages a school had been formed and Free State will be a center of political they had erected a church. They so interest within a short time. If it be rejoiced in their newly-found religious annexed to Belgium as a colony, as experiences that they began to conexisting conditions would seem to in- sider the condition of their regenerate dicate, it will mean much, not only neighbors, of the heathen natives

other nations as well. When the Bel- themselves, been blessed by Christian gians first explored the country, teaching. They said: "Those people cocoanuts, ivory and palm oil were the know nothing of Jesus, while we are only products exported. Many other saved. What shall we do?" In order articles are now added to this list, and to find a fitting answer to this query a newly-completed railroad will ship they held a special meeting and gave at low rates. tracted the attention of the Belgians tance too great for an easy return that it will furnish the great future among those "heathen" who would,

wealth of the state, as it has devel- very likely, treat them with great viooped so rapidly that among the rub- lence. Yet 50 Congo church members ber producing countries of Africa the crossed the river and preached during Free State now holds the first place, three days so carnestly that they left annually furnishing to the world converts behind them on their return. that on the islands of the Congo river ing with excellent results among their alone enough rubber could be secured neighbors. The negro temperament in a year to pay the expense of a rail- is emotional and responds quickly to road. There are several varieties of religious teaching. The railroad exsubber in the Free State.

tons come from Africa. The African and politicians.

RICH IN RESOURCES, Leopoldville required five years. The negroes were treated like slaves, the Belgian overseers whipping them unmercifully. The results were so dis-appointing that they were afterward employed like the Belgian laborers and paid in accordance with the amount of work performed. They were so impressed by the fact that increased effort brought . payment in proportion that the remainder of the road, 216 miles, was completed in four years, proving that "a man's a name

strated that a country lim- to prove that the members of the Core to the peoples directly concerned, but across a great river who had not, like the matter long and careful consider-The rubber trade has been carried ation. The river was full of crocoon for about 40 years, but it first at- diles, the crossing dangerous, the disa few years ago. Now it is prophesied journey. Several days must be spent perience seems to indicate also that It also ranks first among the coun- they are not indifferent to the "main tries from which ivory is exported. chance." But it would take a long and About 700 tons of ivory are annually optimistic look into the future to disproduced in the world. Of this 600 cern in them theologians, financiers

ivory is considered far superior to It is very hard to obtain anything that produced in Asia, on account of approximating correct figures re-Its greater density and waxy softness. garding the population of this terri-A small stock of fossilized ivory comes tory, which possesses a five times



A CONGO CHIEF AND HIS TWO WIVES.

In the dense, almost unexplored, for their flesh, which they prize much | banks as dwelling places. more highly than they do their tusks. During its course the Congo river But what they term "dead ivory" changes its name many times, but Mr. forms the greater proportion of what Stanley traced and identified it all the Free State sends out annually, the way. The Lualabo-Kongo, inter-

CONGO NATIVE IN HIS CANOE.

tusks for hundreds of years for purposes of exchange, considering them of little value. In the Upper Nile re- Belgians, and an absolute monarchy, gion, the Khartoum merchants first This form of government is, howdiscovered an accumulation of these ever, only temporary. Belgium has treasures. Dealers finally advanced had the right to annex the state to Katanga, thence to the Congo, after since 1890. It is well known that which the ivory trade steadily in- King Leopold, in making his will, increased. On July 31, 1888, an ivory structed that the state become the market was started in Antwerp, selling 15 tons. In 1890 its sales exceeded those of the Liverpool market, and in finally voted upon by the Belgian 1895 those of London. In February, parliament. It seems outside the May, August and November of each year, great sales are held there. nificent gift will be refused, but in There were sold in Antwerp, in 1899, 21,446 tusks from the reserves and orly 8,539 from newly-killed animals. The government confiscates all carcasses of elephants killed without especial permission.

The latest methods of treating the natives of the Congo Free State have brought out the fact that by proper throne. management they may be utilized successfully as laborers. This means the possibility of a rapid development of 25 miles of railroad from Matadi to shines because the sunshine is too hot

from India and Siberia. According to | larger area than France. The number Holtzapffel, fossil tusks from the of inhabitants was estimated by Stannorth Siberian rivers have weighed ley to be 29,000,000. That this is a 186 pounds. The average in Africa is minimum is the opinion of Gov. Gen. said to be from 20 to 50 pounds. Wahis, who visited the Upper Congo Those from the Congo are very large, and obtained statistics from governweighing on an average 60 pounds. ment agents stationed there. The A pair, each weighing 156 pounds, people are unevenly distributed. were shown at the Brussels exhibi- Tracts almost destitute of population are adjacent to crowded districts. The largest village in the Free State is forests of the central Congo many Nmtomba, with a population of 10,000. herds of wild elephants are still roam- The general preference, seems to be ing. These are hunted by the natives for the forests rather than the river

The natives have collected elephants' rupted by cataracts and rapids, flows northward from the lake region to about two degrees north of the equator, where many islands stud the broad stream, ten miles wide. Then its course changes many times. In the great basin between east longitude 26 degrees and east longitude 17 degrees, through which it flows, the river has an uninterrupted course of 1,400 miles, with magnificent affluents. From here it descends by about 30 falls and flowing rapids to a great river between the falls of Yelala and the Atlantis. From the Chibale mountains to its mouth the length is 2,000 miles. Stanley states that by its numerous great tributaries it drains 1,300,000 square miles. It has no delta and but one mouth. Only the Amazon exceeds the volume of water it brings down. A steamer drawing 12 feet can steam 110 miles from its mouth, where it is nearly ten miles wide and 160 fathoms

The Free State is now the personal property of King Leopold of the property of Belgium in the event of his death before its annexation was limits of possibility that such a magsuch an event it can be bequeathed to anyone whom the king desires to name as his legatee. His successor. however, must, before accepting the gift, be authorized to do so by parliament. The king's nephew, Prince Albert, son of the count of Flanders, will probably succeed him on the EDWARD JULIAN

Made Hay by Moonshine. Down in New Jersey the farmers the country. The building of the first | have been making hay while the moon